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Please Don't Find Me. [Star Wars Fanfiction] (Part 2)



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Chapter 1 by TRINITY P.

This is a continuation of "Please Don't Find Me. [Star Wars Fanfiction]". The first chapter of that story is "alina" so go check out that fanfiction before you read this one or, it will not make any sense at all. Again, this is a continuation of "Please Don't Find Me. [Star Wars Fanfiction]". Thank you.

As we near the red planet, I feel something inside me.

"What's that? That I feel?" I ask not knowingly.

"That? Oh. That's the pull of The Dark Side. It can be a little scary at first but it will all be okay." He assures me.

I look at him worryingly.

"Sophia, it's all going to be okay." He tells me.

For a man who was about to train me, he was the most powerful and the most entities in the whole galaxy, he was pretty nice and kind hearted.

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Chapter 2 by Glowyr-Dragon



Dendren's gaze darkens with unknown anger, as his robotic fist clenched with a grind of the gears. I flinched away from him, my heart skipping several beats. His sudden anger was overwhelming, despite his mask covering his face, I could just imagine his features darkening. I reached out with my own hand and my fingertips brushed up against his flesh, snapping him out of his sudden rage. He shook his head slightly, glancing down at me, his red eyes softening and his gently took my hand in his own.

"Are you alright?" I asked him carefully.

"I'm fine, really. I just sensed someone from my past. Someone who has caused me great pain." I squeezed his hand, mostly for my comfort. He slipped it out of my grip, adjusting his gauntlet.

I blinked at him. "Is that person still alive?"

He sighed. "I don't know. But for our sake, let's hope not. Things will not be good if he's still alive."

"Who's he?" I pressed. He placed a hand on my head to quiet my questions.

"I'll tell you later, right now, we need stealth." He grabbed my hand once more, looking me deeply in the eyes. "Do you trust me?"

I nodded. "With my life, Master."

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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